THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 3689. *Saturday, Oct.* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

" The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

Twelfth Night, which is justly considered as one of the most delightful of Shakspeare's Comedies, was performed at this Theatre last night, but, although the cast included many excellent performers, the Comedy as a whole, was but lamely represented. The sweet character of *Viola* was very inefficiently personated by Miss Shirreff; she was even ignorant of the mere words of her part, and the prompter was obliged to make himself audible to the audience incessantly. Mr. Cooper, and Miss Inverarity, were also very imperfect, which caused many of the scenes to go off very flatly. Then Miss Shirreff, to mend the matter, was hoarse, and in a duet with Miss Inverarity completely broke down, as this however was her misfortune not her fault, the audience kindly applauded her. Dowton, clever as he is, did not hit off the folly and conceit of *Malvolio* very happily, and Russell was very ineffective as the *Clown*. The best acted characters were *Sir Toby*, by Bartley, *Sir Andrew*, by Blanchard, and *Sebastian*, bv Mr. Henry; the latter played with great spirit and judgment. After the clever Farce of *My Neighbour's Wife*, came *Giovanni in London*, Mrs. Fitzwilliam personating the hero.

Hay-market Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, *The Marriage of Figaro*, *Nicolas Flam*, and *My Wife's Mother*, were performed here. We perceive that Mrs. Honey is announced to play the part of *Felicia*, in *The Housekeeper*, next week, hitherto so delightfully filled by Miss Taylor. We should have thought Mrs. Honey could not have been spared from the Adelphi.

A *petite* Comedy, in two acts, called *My Uncle John*, will be produced at this Theatre on Tuesday next.

STRAND THEATRE.—We are happy to say that this comfortable little Theatre is daily or rather nightly gaining ground in public favor, and bids fair to prove a powerful rival to its neighbour, the Olympic. *His First Champagne* is as sparkling and joyous as if the author had been quaffing that delicious liquid when he wrote it; it is full of punning equivoque, and amusing incidents, and a dose of it cannot fail to exhilarate the spirits of the most confirmed hypochondriac. The dialogue between Rede and Wrench from the cellar to the drawing-room window is highly ludicrous. *What the Devil again?* and *The Station House*, are very popular; the actors are now all mellow in their parts, and nothing can be more perfect than the *ensemble.*

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, Exeter-street, Strand.

OLYMPIC.—In consequence of the failure of the Burletta in which Keeley made his appearance here, the Widow has, with her accustomed energy, brought out another, called *Mind your Letters*, which, though it can boast little pretensions to literary merit, has, thanks to the skilful manner in which it is acted, proved decidedly successful. The incident from which it takes its title is very improbable; *Slopp* being the bearer of a letter written by himself to his own wife, which letter he contrives to deliver instead of a military dispatch with which he is charged, and gives the dispatch to his wife. The staple joke of the piece is an exclamation for ever in the mouth of *Slopp*, "Oh, the horrors of war;" however, as Keeley has to represent a fool and coward he was sufficiently amusing to excite much laughter. Miss Ferguson played the only female part, *Christine*, very pleasingly, and Matthews was likewise very good in his part.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—I address you from THE UNION, just through Temple Bar, kept by my old friend Bacon, (late waiter at the Cock) meet lots of Theatricals here after the Theatres are over, and can get excellent Suppers, real Cognac, Brown Stout, &c. all cheap—half hotel—half tavern—makes up 60 beds—but beg pardon, just wish to say a word, hope I don't intrude—will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly, with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama*, containing 14 views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibiton for a 1s

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best specs, to admire PALMER'S elegant DressingCase, which is making for the Emperor of Austria—wonderful curiosity—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-street.

Tuesday, I have a great treat by lounging for an hour or two at the Suffolk Street Gallery, contemplating the choice specimens of the British School of Painting which adorn its walls. Everybody must go, for the artist, the connoisseur, and the mere *desœuvre*, will be equally delighted and instructed.

But stop, I must run to that well established emporium of fashion, *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make the purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!!

Ashamed of the rain penetrating my Beaver, determined "to set my crown upon a cast," dropt into Perring's, 85, Strand, purchased one equal to Vestris in beauty and durability, and as *waterproof* as Jack Reeve—quite a bargain, only a Guinea.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to BRETT'S Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

How Macready shines to-night, says I, at Drury—Mrs P. instantly asked me this Con.—"Who is the most shining and reflecting man, & the greatest friend to the *Polish* cause in London?" looked at my brilliant boots, and exclaimed "*Robert Warren!*"—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon—

Your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Colman's Comedy of

The Jealous Wife.

Previous to the Comedy, the Overture to La Clemenza di Tito.

Lord Tinket, Mr T. GREEN,
(His First Appearance these Three years.)
Sir Harry Beagle.....Mr HARLEY,
Mr Oakley, Mr MACREADY,
Major Oakley, Mr BARTLEY, Russett, Mr DOWTON,
Charles Oakley, Mr COOPER,
Robert, Mr IRWIN, William, Mr HONNER,
Captain O'Cutter, Mr BARNARD,
(From the Theatre Royal, Brighton, his First Appearance)
Harriet, Miss E. PHILLIPS,
(Her First Appearance on the Stage..)
Mrs Oakely,.....Miss PHILLIPS,
Lady Freelove, Mrs GIBBS,
Toilet, Mrs EAST, Betty, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with Colman (Junior's) Operatic Entertainment of

Inkle and Yarico.

Preceded by Rossini's Overture to Il Turco in Italia.

Inkle, Mr COOPER,
Medium, Mr AYLIFFE, Campley, Mr TEMPLETON,
Sir Christopher Curry, Mr DOWTON,
Trudge,.....Mr HARLEY,
First Planter, Mr TAYLEURE,
Second Planter, Mr F. COOKE, Servant, Mr HATTON,
Waiter, Mr HONNER,
Narcissa, Miss BETTS, Patty, Mrs GIBBS,
Yarico, Miss PHILLIPS,
Wowski.....Mrs FITZWILLIAM.

On Monday, the Tragedy of Venice Preserved; Jaffier, Mr Cooper, Pierre, Mr Macready, Belvidera, Mrs Sloman, her First Appearance in London these Six years.) After which, Masaniello; Fenella, Mlle. Celeste, (her First Appearance here.)

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the revived Comedy of

THE STEWARD.

Mordent, Mr ELTON, Cheveril, Mr VINING,
Item, (the Steward,) Mr W. FARREN,
Lennox, Mr BRINDAL, Clement, Mr BARTLETT,
Grime, Mr STRICKLAND,
Jonathan Winter.....Mr WEBSTER.

Lady Anne, Mrs FAUCIT,
Joanna, Miss PELHAM, (from Theatre Royal, Bath,)
Mrs Sarsnet, Mrs GLOVER.
MrsPenfold, MrsTAYLEURE, Betty, MrsJOHNSON.

After which, the Opera of

Love in a Village.

Sir William Meadows, Mr STRICKLAND,
Hawthorn, (2d time,) MrANDERSON,—who will sing
"My Dolly is the fairest thing," "The King, God bless him."
And with Miss Eliza Paton the Duet of *"When thy bosom."*
Justice Woodcock, Mr W. FARREN,
Hodge, Mr WEBSTER, Eustace, Mr BARTLETT,
YoungMeadows, (2d time) MrCOLLINS, who will sing
"This blooming rose," "Can I my love resign,"
And with Miss Eliza Paton the Duet of *"I love thee."*
Carter, Mr Eaton, Footman, Mr Bishop.

Rosetta,.....(2d time,).....Miss ELIZA PATON,
Mrs Deborah Woodcock, Mrs GLOVFR,
Lucinda, Miss CAWSE, Madge, Mrs HUMBY,
Cooke, MrJ.Cooper, Housemaid, MrsCoveney.

In Act I.---A STATUTE DANCE.

On Monday, King Lear; King Lear, (first time) MrElton; with Nicolas Flam, and My Wife's Mother.

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